

UNHURT AFTER FALLING FROM A SCAFFOLD, TREATS ALL HANDS.
Philip Pfeiffer set 'em up for all hands yesterday afternoon.
Philip, who is twenty-one years old, and at No. 365 Ninth avenue, is a steady, sober fellow, and objects, as a rule, to drinking during working hours, but he felt warranted in breaking the rule yesterday and no one gossiped him.

Not long after the dinner hour he was at work on a scaffold at the fourth story of a building in course of erection at No. 365 Ninth avenue. A stiff wind was blowing at the time and the scaffold began to swing to and fro. Pfeiffer lost his balance and fell.

On the first floor an evening had been treated. Pfeiffer struck this and broke his fall. He rolled off the scaffolding into the street, landing on his feet.
An ambulance surgeon from Bellevue Hospital examined him from top to toe, but could find no trace of any injury. Pfeiffer celebrated his escape by sending for a can of beer and after it had been passed around to all hands he went back to work again as if nothing had happened. The evening was a wreck.

Others Fell and Lived to Tell It.
Philip Kenner, a corset worker, forty-two years old, fell from a scaffold at the fourth story of a building in course of erection at No. 118 West 12th street, and broke his fall. He was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.
Edward Dwyer, a seventy-three year old, fell from a scaffold at the fourth story of a building in course of erection at No. 1342 Seventh avenue, and broke his fall. An ambulance surgeon from Bellevue Hospital examined him from top to toe, but could find no trace of any injury. Pfeiffer celebrated his escape by sending for a can of beer and after it had been passed around to all hands he went back to work again as if nothing had happened. The evening was a wreck.

BLUE AND GRAY AS ONE.
Veterans Who Took Part in the Battle of Antietam Had a Reunion and Hear Archbishop Ryan.
Washington, Sept. 18.—Veterans of the Blue and the Gray, en route to the field of the battle of Antietam, held a reunion in Washington to-day under the auspices of the Philadelphia Brigade, officially known as the Second Brigade, Second Division, Army of the Potomac.
The first session of the reunion was held in Central Hall. The veterans were welcomed to the national capital by George Truesdell, Commissioner of the District. Addresses were made as follows: "The North," Charles F. Warwick, Mayor of Philadelphia; "The South," General William A. H. Hemphill, Atlanta, Ga., and "The United People," Archbishop Ryan, Philadelphia. In his address Archbishop Ryan said: "Let Protestants and Catholics clasp hands and vow that we shall do all that we can to defend and perpetuate the institutions of our country."
Philadelphia, Sept. 16.—Hundreds of war veterans, including the survivors of the Philadelphia Brigade, left New York by special trains this morning, to participate in the reunion of the armies of the North and South, and to attend the dedication of the monuments erected by the brigade on the battlefield of Antietam, which will be unveiled tomorrow. The reunion of the brigade was accompanied by Governor Heston and his staff, Mayor Warwick, Archbishop Ryan and his staff, and a large number of other dignitaries. A joint special committee of city councils also left for Washington this afternoon.

STABBED BY A ROUGH.
Harris May Die for Taking the Part of an Italian Vender.
Joseph Harris, of No. 73 Hester street, was on his way to work yesterday morning, when, at the corner of Hester and Ward streets, he saw a tough, known as "my Red," take a bunch of bags from an Italian's stand and walk off, saying, "I'll pay you by an' by." The Italian grabbed the rough, but was intimidated by threats.

Harris thereupon told "Sammy the Red" to "drop the fruit."
"Not on yer life. It's me own, see," replied Sammy.
Harris rushed at him and landed a couple of blows. Sammy drew a knife and stabbed Harris in the abdomen. Clutching at the wound with both hands, Harris uttered a groan and sank to the sidewalk. An ambulance took him to Gouverneur Hospital. He may die.
"Sammy the Red" escaped in the crowd, but the police are confident of his early capture. He has just served two and a half years in prison. His real name is known to only a few of his friends.

MAY COST TAMSEN \$3,000.
Heirs to the Sarah V. Rosenham Estate Make More Trouble for the Sheriff.
Surrogate Fitzgerald stated yesterday that he would probably reserve his decision for four or five days regarding the demand of Portie V. Ransom, attorney for the estate of Sarah V. Rosenham, that Sheriff Tamsen ordered to pay the full amount of the claim of the estate against Louis V. Rosenham, administrator.

He latter was directed by Surrogate Fitzgerald, in June last, to settle his accounts and distribute \$3,000 among the heirs. He did not obey, and was arrested by the Sheriff on an attachment. The surrogate then directed that, before being released, he give bail for \$500 with two sureties. Rosenham offered \$500 cash instead and the Sheriff accepted it. He then disappeared, and when he came up on Tuesday, H. S. Stone, attorney for the Sheriff, offered to pay over the \$500. Attorney Ransom forfeited \$500. Attorney Ransom asked that the Sheriff, through disregard of the order of the Court, had rendered made liable for the full amount of \$3,000.

IRS, SARAH YOUNG'S WILL.
Two or Three Small Bequests, and the Residue of the Estate Left to Her Husband.
The will of Mrs. Sarah E. Young, who died at No. 351 West One Hundred and fourteenth street, and who with her husband was drowned off the coast of Norway, is filed in the Surrogate's Court yesterday. The value of the estate is not given, but the date of July 4, 1883. She left \$50 to the Church Home and \$1,000 each to her stepsons, Vincent and Ephraim. The residue of the estate is left in trust. Interest on it to be paid to her husband, his death the residue is to be divided into four parts, two to go to her sister, Anna E. Jaquelin, and one each to her sons.

Burkhead Was Not Attacked.
Dr. O'Hanlon, of the Coroner's Office, informed an autopsy yesterday on the body of Albert Burkhead, of No. 100 East twenty-eighth street, who, it was supposed, had been assaulted and robbed prior to his admission to Bellevue on Tuesday. Burkhead came to the hospital unable to tell who he was, and there were evidences that he had been the last night. The autopsy showed that he had not been assaulted.

Local Electrical Subways.
The Board of Electrical Control, of the Mayor's office yesterday, ordered electrical subways was authorized. The subways were to be located on the following streets: Broadway, Second Avenue, and Third Avenue.

COUNT WANTS CASH FROM THE "TOUTS."
Lost \$180 on a Horse Race at Stamford, Conn., and Has Two Men Arrested.
When They Are Set Free He Announces He Will Yet Be Revenged.

SAYS HE WAS BADLY SWINDLED.
Tells the Police His Steps Are Dogged by Race Followers Who Are Determined to Rob Him of His Wealth.
Antony L. Munch, twenty-nine years old, a Bavarian Count, who has been travelling in this country for several years, made complaint in Yorkville Court yesterday afternoon against Edward L. Lawrence, alias Moran, of No. 692 Sixth avenue, and Eugene Higgins, alias McNulty, of No. 98 East Fourteenth street.

Munch claimed that the defendants induced him on Monday last, at the Stamford race, to place \$180 on a losing horse. They then followed him to New York and tried to induce him to accompany them to Lawrence's apartments, as they knew he had a large amount of money with him. Magistrate Flammner said Munch must procure a warrant in Stamford, and dismissed the case. Munch said he would have the men rearrested.
Count Munch said he first met the defendants on Broadway last Friday week. Lawrence accosted him, saying he could put him in a way to make money. Lawrence said he had a system of wire tapping whereby he could learn the winners ahead of the pool rooms. Munch said the men followed him to the Marlborough Hotel and renewed their offers, and again found him at the Grand Central Station. He refused to go into their scheme.

He started for Stamford Monday and saw the two men on the train. He went to the races, but did not bet anything until just before the last event. Then, he says, the men rushed to him and said they had a "clinch" and for him to bet \$1,000. He risked \$180 and lost.
On the way back to New York Munch said the men insisted that he should accompany them home. He determined to put a stop to their persecutions, and reported them to Captain Delaney, at the Twenty-third Sub-Station.
Yesterday afternoon they met him again at the Grand Central Depot.
"Are you going to return my \$180?" he queried.
"No," was the reply. "You'd better make a bet heavy enough to cover your losses."
Munch notified Captain Delaney that the men were in the depot, and he and Detective Logan arrested them. The men denied Munch's story, except to admit that they had given him tips. "Why, he's a professional race track gambler," they said.

CRIMINAL LIBEL CHARGED.
Court Clerk Nugent Swears Clarence Gibson Defamed Him.
Clarence H. Gibson, the former Secret Service officer, who a few days ago accused James Nugent, a clerk in the Yorkville Police Court, of falsifying the records, was arrested yesterday at the instance of Nugent, on the charge of criminal libel.

The arrest arose out of the alleged burglary of the flat of Miss Grace Huntington, an actress, of No. 501 Western Boulevard. Gibson accused Thomas Cook, the so-called burglar, and had him arrested in the Yorkville Court. He was held in jail, but did not appear in court when his case was called. Gibson alleged that he had several persons that Nugent changed the amount of bail on the records from \$100 to \$200. Nugent was very indignant and yesterday obtained a warrant for Gibson's arrest from Magistrate Wentworth and had him taken to the Centre Street Police Court.
In the court Gibson declared he had made no such statement about the Yorkville Court clerk. Nugent was fortified with two affidavits made by newspaper men in support of the statement that Gibson had accused him of tampering with the records. Gibson asked for time in which to produce evidence in his defence, and was given till this afternoon at 2 o'clock. He was released on his own recognizance.
Clerk Nugent said that it would have been impossible for him to have altered the court records, as he was not in the room when Justice Flammner examined the records of the bail, and did not have access to the papers thereon. He said it was a bit of spite on the part of Gibson.

HAMMERSTEIN LOST A POINT
His Sister, Mrs. Rosenberg, Secures an Order Against Him in Her Suit for \$15,000.
Mrs. Hannah Rosenberg secured an order from Justice Truax, in the Supreme Court, yesterday, compelling her brother, Oscar Hammerstein, the theatrical proprietor, to discontinue his suit for \$15,000. She said she had brought suit against him for the recovery of \$5,100, which, she says, she lent him three years ago.
In his answer Hammerstein alleges that Mrs. Rosenberg's husband, Henry Rosenberg, who was for several years Hammerstein's confidential manager, retained more of his money than the plaintiff's claim when he severed his connection with the theatre. Mrs. Rosenberg's application was to compel her brother to specify amounts of money that Rosenberg had retained and to give this information because Rosenberg had taken away all the books.

COMING EVENTS.
The annual masquerade and ball of the Peter Hand Association will be held at Wendell's Assembly Rooms on September 23.
Arrangements are being made by the employees of the Street Cleaning Department for their annual outing and games to take place at Lion Park on October 2. There will be athletic games and sports during the afternoon and evening in the evening. Colonel Waring will attend.
Tickets are now on sale for the second annual picnic and amusement festival of the Potomac Valley Club, to be held at Lion Park on September 23.
The Twelfth Night Club composed largely of women of the West End, which Mrs. Alice Fisher Harcourt is president, will resume its Tuesday afternoon receptions on the first Tuesday in October.
Preparations have been completed by the Entertainment Committee of the Young Ladies and Gentlemen's League of the American Y. W. C. A. for their first reception of the season to be held at the Home, Boulevard and One Hundred and thirty-eighth street, on September 20.
Arrangements are being perfected to hold a banquet on Saturday evening under the auspices of the Wyandott Club, of Harlem.
The parishioners of the Roman Catholic Church of the Annunciation will hold their annual festival at the Manhattan College grounds, Amsterdam avenue and One Hundred and thirty-eighth street, on October 7.
The Bohemian Tattle Club, which is in its sixtieth year of its existence, will have its annual dinner Tuesday evening at the Hotel, on the Hudson River. Breakfast will be served at 8 o'clock and dinner at 1 o'clock.

DEATH EVIDENCE LOST BY A BLUNDER.
Impossible to Prove by Chemical Analysis That Mrs. Fischer Was Murdered.
Part of the Body Neglected That Would Show the Effect of Illuminating Gas.

CONDITION OF BLOOD EQUIVOCAL.
Coroner Hoerber Admits That If the Husband Is Proved to Be a Murderer It Must Be on Evidence Yet Undiscovered.
Coroner Hoerber was busy yesterday seeking new evidence as to the death of Mrs. Rosa Fischer, on account of which the woman's husband is a prisoner in the Tombs. Part of the day was spent by the Coroner in making a search of the home of the Fischers in the first flat at No. 340 East Eighty-seventh street.

On account of the belief that the woman's death was due to asphyxiation by illuminating gas a careful investigation was made as to the condition of the gas jets and pipes in the flat. These were thoroughly tested and found to be in good condition. Then search was made for any rubber tube by which gas might have been conducted from the burner to the woman as she lay in bed. None was found.
After he was satisfied of these facts Coroner Hoerber ransacked the house for private papers belonging to Fischer. Not many were found.
The insurance policies on the life of Mrs. Fischer were also seized by the Coroner, who thinks they may be of some benefit to him before the investigation is concluded.
Coroner Hoerber was greatly disappointed yesterday when he learned that Mrs. Fischer's kidneys, which had been removed for careful examination, had been allowed to decompose to such an extent as to be useless in the investigation. The loss of this portion of the body goes far to nullify the work done by Dr. Levine in making a thorough chemical examination of the blood. Dr. Levine's report was given to the Coroner yesterday, and states that the woman's death was probably caused by illuminating gas.

The condition of the blood was said to be the same as would be caused by gas asphyxiation, and while this theory of death is held by the Coroner, he now says it is practically impossible to substantiate it.
"Without the kidneys," he said, "it will be impossible to show the cause of death. Inhalation of illuminating gas produces a marked effect upon the corpuscles of the blood. A similar effect, however, is also produced by a certain disease of the kidneys. The condition of Mrs. Fischer's blood might have been caused by either."

WANT THE SALOON CLOSED UP.
Prominent Uptown Residents Say It Is a Resort for Boisterous Bicyclists.
An action has been brought in the Supreme Court by prominent residents in the neighborhood of Ninety-third street and the Western Boulevard to have the license of the saloon on the southeast corner revoked. The license was issued to George Lower on June 17, but it is claimed that the saloon is owned by Jacob Birscher, who personally conducts it. Among those who are fighting the saloon are Hector M. Hinchings, Travers M. Jencks, Walter R. Griffin, Clarence V. Kip, Thomas H. Watson, Isaac Van Winkle, A. Howard Hopping and Michael J. O'Connor.

It is charged that the saloon has a beer garden annexed to it, at which bicyclists gather at night, drink and become boisterous and noisy. At Ninety-third street and Amsterdam avenue, less than 300 feet away, is a school, attended by over 1,000 pupils, and it is claimed that the presence of this saloon will work injury to the morals of the pupils. Justice Beckman granted an order directing Lower to appear in court and show cause why his license should not be revoked.
Atkinson Must Stand Trial.
Robert Atkinson, sixty-five years of age, was held for trial in Essex Market Police Court yesterday on a charge of having assaulted his sister, Mary and Ellen, aged respectively sixty-seven and sixty-three, with a tack hammer. They said that he had frequently threatened to kill them. They appeared in court with their heads in bandages.

A Wonderful Medicine
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dropsy and Bruisings, Cold Chills, Flushing of the Face, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc., when these symptoms are caused by constipation, as most of them are, THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills and they will be acknowledged to be A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.
BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. For a

Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver
they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.
WITHOUT A RIVAL.
Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes
or will be sent by U. S. Mail

"AL" WEBER IN JAIL FOR LACK OF \$5.
Kept a Prisoner All Day Because He Could Not Pay a Small Fine.
Arrested for Trying to Shoot an Employee of the Piano Company.
APPEALED TO FRIENDS IN VAIN.

Although Messengers Scoured the City No One Could Be Found Willing to Advance Money to Obtain Him His Liberty.
In a cell at Jefferson Market, among the common offenders, Albert Weber, the former millionaire piano manufacturer, spent many hours yesterday, waiting for some one to pay his fine of \$5. A messenger was sent to find any friend who might be willing to advance that amount, but without success. As a result he was all day yesterday the unwilling associate of the prisoners confined in the large cell in the "ten day house," as it is known at Jefferson Market.

Weber was arrested at 10 o'clock yesterday morning by Detectives Lieber and Mahoney, of the Jefferson Market Court squad, on the complaint of Leo Engle, of No. 110 Seventh avenue, foreman of the Weber Piano Company's works. When the detectives attempted to seize him, Weber placed his hand on his hip pocket, and, in consequence, was roughly handled. A search, however, revealed nothing more dangerous than a pen-knife, which, he said, belonged to his nephew.
When brought before Magistrate Cornell, the prisoner assumed an air of nonchalance. Foreman Engle swore that last Thursday, in the salerooms of the Weber Manufacturing Company, at Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street, he quarrelled with Weber in regard to the repairs of a truck. Weber insisted that the work should be done in one way, but the foreman disagreed, and repaired the truck in the manner which suited him.
"He called me every vile name he could think of," said Engle. "I could endure it no longer, and struck at him. He dodged, but fell against a desk. He became frantic and drew a loaded revolver and declared he would kill me. I ran behind a piano, and others in the warehouse warned Weber before he could follow me."
Two employees who witnessed the encounter corroborated Engle.

"Their account is wrong," Weber exclaimed. "I called this man no names, except, probably, a liar or a few things like that. Engle leaped upon me like a wild beast and told me with a blow. I was fortunate to have a revolver, and I merely used it to defend myself."
"You had no right to call this man names," said Magistrate Cornell, "and I cannot see that you were justified in drawing a revolver and flourishing it in the dangerous manner you did. I fine you \$5." But Weber had no money and was taken to cell. The firm which he once controlled has been in the hands of a receiver since last February. "Al" Weber no longer holds any executive position, although still a stockholder. He has been before the public at different intervals for a number of years. His wife, who was known on the stage as Irene Perry, recently obtained a divorce.

ADAMS CLAIMS THE ROGUES' GALLERY.
If His Demand Is Legal the Detective Bureau Will Be Seriously Crippled.
Former Detective Sergeant Says the Invaluable Collection Belongs to Him.
RECORDS AND PICTURES OF CROOKS.

He Established the System Twenty Years Ago—Remembered That He Intends Giving the Outfit to Ex-Chief Byrnes.
Former Detective Sergeant Thomas F. Adams, who established the system of keeping records and pictures of crooks at Police Headquarters twenty years ago, made formal demand of the Police Commissioners yesterday for all the records he had compiled. Adams first started his records for personal use, but was afterward assigned to it as a special duty. He claims them as his personal property.
Among the things asked for are one small, black cabinet, containing the "Rogues' Gallery," with part of the photographs; a "criminals' record" book, the index book, three copies of ex-Chief Byrnes's book, and 1,800 envelopes containing newspaper clippings. These last are valued at \$10,000 by Adams.
Adams says this is only the first step toward a legal process, if his claim is not acknowledged at once.
Commissioner Parker says the Police Department will not give up anything until Adams proves his claim. If Adams secures what he asks for he will leave the Detective Bureau in a predicament, as the clippings and pictures are invaluable to the clippings and pictures so he can make a present of them to ex-Chief Byrnes, who is now conducting a bureau which guarantees subscribers against the work of criminals.

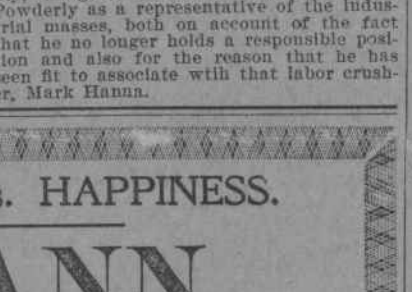
MARBLE WORKERS FOR BRYAN.
Pledge Themselves to Work for the Chicago Ticket and Repudiate Powderly.
A meeting of the Whitestone Association of Marble Workers of New York and vicinity was held Tuesday evening for the purpose of organizing a Bryan and Sewall club. The following resolutions were unanimously passed:
Whereas, the Democratic party in the National Convention assembled in Chicago adopted the platform almost identical with that of the Knights of Labor, and, whereas, the choice of candidates of said convention meets with the hearty approval of the members of the Whitestone Association, be it
Resolved, That the Whitestone Association in open session endorse said candidates and pledge their earnest support in the coming campaign. Be it further
Resolved, That the Whitestone Association, Knights of Labor, repudiate Powderly as a representative of the industrial masses, both on account of the fact that he no longer holds a responsible position and also for the reason that he has sought to associate with that labor crusher, Mark Hanna.

MUNYON
Does Not Fail to Cure Rheumatism One Time in Fifty.
NEW YORKERS
By the Hundred Will Gladly and Willingly Testify to That Fact.
Munyon's Doctors Are Ridding New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City of This Scourge.
READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

MR. H. S. GELLEN, 73 YEARS OLD, OF 383 BROOME ST., SAYS: "I contracted rheumatism during the rebellion and have suffered FOR THE PAST THIRTY YEARS. When I went to Professor Munyon I could just CREEP ALONG by using two canes. Now I walk with PERFECT EASE and feel that I cannot be thankful enough for the REMARKABLE CURE effected by Munyon's Rheumatism Cure."

Looked For Death.
MR. ALBERT HARRIMAN, 40 BEDFORD STREET, SAYS: "I had rheumatism in the muscles of the chest for years. At times the rheumatic pains would GO TO MY BONES, and produce such frightful suffering that I FEARED I WOULD DIE. The only remedy that ever did me any good was Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. ONE BOTTLE CURED ME COMPLETELY."
Pains Were Terrible.
MRS. KING, 235 WEST FORTY-SIXTH STREET, SAYS: "For more than a year I SUFFERED TORTURES from rheumatism. Part of the time I could scarcely walk, and when I began Munyon's treatment I WAS UNABLE TO GET OUT OF BED. The shooting pains were terrible; they were LIKE KNIVES cutting up the thigh and across the back. Munyon's Rheumatism Cure gave me IMMEDIATE RELIEF. In a few days I was able to be up, and by persevering with the remedies for a few weeks I WAS COMPLETELY CURED."
Munyon's remedies are all druggists, mostly 25 cents a visit. Eminent doctors at your service.

If you have Catarrh or any Throat or Lung Complaint call and receive a free trial local treatment. We positively cure Catarrh. Personal letters answered with free medical advice. Open daily until 6 P. M. Sundays and Fridays until 8 P. M. Send 10c to 11 A. M. 7 East 14th St.



We are the first high-class Ladies' Tailoring firm to recognize the times demand by popularizing the prices of Ladies' Tailor-made Garments.
The art of creating well does not necessarily consist of a large expenditure of money, but in a judicious selection of those articles of dress that contribute most to the perfect "look and feel" of a well-dressed woman, and knowing just where to go to attain this perfection.
We are showing in our costume department all the latest colorings of high-class imported cloths in Tweeds, Plaid and Mixed Meltons, Homespun, Cheviots, etc., and are making to order from imported fabrics all-lined.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS . . . \$45
RIDING HABITS . . . \$65
JACKETS . . . \$25
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Gerald Lyon
128 West 42d Street.
FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE
A GOLD STANDARD.
We do not refer to the currency question, but to a magnificent gold pedestal. A solid, fluted column, surmounted by a smoothly-finished square top, the edges exquisitely carved. The whole piece is so richly gilded as to give the impression of solid gold. Will brighten and beautify any nook or corner. Price?
Just remember, you "BUY OF THE MAKER"
GEO. C. FLINT & CO.
43, 45 and 47 WEST 23rd ST. NEAR BROADWAY.
FACTORY: 154 AND 156 WEST 19th STREET.
The naming, whetting and sharpening of broths in
Asthma
may be instantly relieved or permanently cured by Booth's "F" Pocket Inhaler Outfit, the wonderful Australian "Dry-Air" of throat and lung diseases.
"CURES BY INHAL"
At all druggists, \$1.00, or at mail on receipt of price. Extra Inhaler, 50c. Send for free trial.

R. T. BOO
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COWPERTH
RELIABLE Gold o

PROSPERITY vs. HAPPINESS.
BAUMANN BROTHERS
Late 22, 24, 26 East 14th St.,
NOW SIXTH AVENUE, EAST SIDE, between 16th and 17th Streets, New York City.
(18th Street Elevated Station.)

We owe success to our customers; our existence depends on pleasing them—without their indorsement we can do nothing. Our prices tell you how much we appreciate that fact. :: :: :: :: ::
EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Morris Chairs that bound ahead of anything ever seen or heard of; all hair cushions, corduroy or velvet coverings, only \$6.50
Same, with automatic attachment \$7.75

85c. The price of those princely VELVET CARPETS we've been advertising since Monday—my! how the quantity decreases at that figure. Hurry up!
75c. For a very pretty neat and serviceable QUARTET TABLE, nicely pressed top, and altogether something very nice for the money.

LADIES' TOILET TABLES.
A very charming assortment. We quote price on the expensive kind. This one in mahogany finish,
\$17.35.
Housefurnishing Goods, Rattan Furniture, Clocks, Crockery, Glassware, Stoves, Curtains, Blankets, Etc. HAMP OUTFITTERS.



Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver
they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.
WITHOUT A RIVAL.
Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes
or will be sent by U. S. Mail

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